symmetry ourself was MONDAY A SPECIAL SHOE DAY.

We shall have ready for Monday's selling some startling additions in connection with

OUR YEARLY SUMMER SALE.



wonderful things that we close out before fall season, and have put some tempting prices on them. For example



of Children's Slippers, and buckle, that 25c. oning price..... 14c. and Infants' Stockings, close, the and 121/20. 4C.

All that lot of Ladles' Tan and Black Oxfords and Black Southern Tigs and Elastic Sides, that sold for \$1, \$1.50, and \$2, ch for now. \$1.50 to close and infants' Stockings, to close, 10c and 12½c. 4c.

Patent Leather Strap and Tan Oxfords, \$1.25

shoes, closing p. ice. 69c.

stalls of dress and manners for the

greater part of the year.
"It is too hot to fuss about trifles," ewe

ay, and yet one may carry this modifi-ation to excess. We must not forget

that the summer season is one in which

ve often need, not only our stock of

Travelling is one of the severest tests of good breeding, as whoever leaves home

or the seaside or the mountains soon ands out. In the more exclusive watering-

claces the etiquette is essentially that of the larger cities. It would often be as well if young ladies who go to smaller

ummer resorts would copy in a degree he prudence of their more fashionable

realize the unfavorable comment to which they expose themselves by some of their rash excursions, they would be more will-

ing to hearken to the advice of mamma, or perhaps of good Aunt Jane, whom they had thought such a prudish "old

I hate a gossip, and the scandal-monger is not far behind him or her who will maliciously mock at, or even in jest exaggerate, the shortcomings of others.

There are truths militant-truths en-

ut who adds to the list truths mali-

If a man has had a special weakness,

I heard a young girl not long ago say.
"Oh, I can't endure women—I like men!".
And I knew she had a mistaken idea that

a certain amount of compulsory

gallantry, but no man ever yet went this road to buy an engagement ring.

Batesville, next Tuesday, August 220

The Albemarie Baptist Association will

The resignation of Rev. Hartwell Haw-thorn, paster of Hebron Baptist church.

was on account of ill-health, offered last Sunday, to take effect conditionally upon

his health. Mr. Hawthorn is much be

loved, and his congregation are greatly grieved at his possible removal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Helen, have returned Ridge" for the summer.

Slaughter's,

a daily pastime.

tel are well-filled.

Mrs. John S. Hays and daughter, Miss.

The telephone line, which has been built from Afton to Waynesboro', will

onnect with the line down Rockfish Val-

ey, and greatly increase the value of the

Nelson route. Afton Hotel will be cen-

Late rains have helped the crops, and

farmers are doing first ploughing for

The death of Mr. Edward Coleman,

which occurred at Lynchburg last Sun-day, is greatly regretted here, where he was well known. He was buried at "Win-

ter Green," the Coleman homestead, near

The rain did not dampen the pleasure

of guests here, and there has been no better season for fox-hunting, which is

The Afton House and Mountain-Top Ho-

Still More Counterfeiting.

For Stylish Vehicles

GO TO

W. C. SMITH'S,

314 North Fifth Street.

BIKE RUNABOUTS,

OPEN AND TOP SOLID RUBBER-TIRE RUNABOUTS.

RUBBER-TIRE DOCTORS BUGGIES.

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DAYTONS AND BUSINESS-WAGONS, ALSO

A NUMBER OF SECOND-HAND SUR-REYS, BUGGIES, AND PHAETONS. (au 6-Sun, W&F3m)

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Cards, Bill-Heads, Statements, Letter-

we will guarantee satisfaction in every

at Right Prices

o say "it is true" is contemptible. BE CHARITABLE: BE CHARITABLE

decry their own sex!

arries her badge with her.

Going-Away Prices on Trunks. Other Shoe Tables Arranged for Easy Choosing.



A RAINY-DAY CHAT.

THE AFTON LADY GIVES SOME GOOD ADVICE TO GIRLS.

ALWAYS BE DISCREET. SHOULD Why Do Men Always Indulge

Talk" With Women-Beware of the Flatterer, He is Not to Belleved-Local News

rowler is generally a man, A woman's

walking parties that daily b been even a firtation in sight CUPID WANTS SUNSHINE.

Whoever says rainy weather is goo mar girl in her first season, nor the man in attendance. What Cupid wants is ine-when the moon doesn't-and skies, and the intoxicant aroma of riority. It is a most egregious error, He flowers

A writer, who was more spiteful than true, lately said that "hell was paved with women's tongues and the reporto-ial pencil." The last I vehemently deny, and fifteen million brother-reporters will verify. The former-well, I don't know fiven a limited compass and a limitless prospect of rainy days, and there may result a few converts. No better school for the elucidation of this truth can be and than a summer hotel. Not even the cosphere, after two days' steady rain, more vapid than the conversational hingness of its feminine habitues, in ch they are ably sided by the men. believe that women, as a general thing, cive a liberal share of the consideraon to which they are entitled, and are cobjects of a vast deal of chivalrous votion and generous self-denial on the

culine side. But this must not extend to the social Then he "stoops to conquer." le either adapts himself to the manner a woman's "small talk" or he thinks necessary to entertain her with a ream of unadulterated twaddle such as would not, for the world, offer to any i of sense. And I wonder why this or does she always give the initia-

WHY IS IT THUS? Brains being of common quality, why does a man talk sense to the short-haired head and nonsense to the coil and pom-

I'll teil you. He has imbibed the notion-handed down by immemorial tradi-tion-that the female mind is incapable of digesting the mental food which he enjoys. Instead of feeding a woman, so to speak, on bread and meat, he just opens his little conversational confectionery box and regales her on sugar plums and Huy-

The secret service has just unearthed another band of counterseiters and secured a large quantity of bogus bills, which are so eleverly executed that the average person would never suspect them of being spurious. Things of great value are always selected for imitation notably. Hostetter's Somach Bitlers, which has many imitators, but no equals for disorders like indigestion, dyspepsia, consipation, nervousness, and general debility. Always go to reliable druggists, who have the reputation of giving what you ask for. Whoever has chanced to overhear the modern society that between any ordi-nary young gentleman and lady in a fashionable drawing-room or at a sum-mer resort would surely think they had ach a softening of the brain. Listen an hour-if you dare to be im-

ite so long-and not twenty sentences of hearty, healthy common-sense that pair of nimble tongues discuss.

And flattery? I do wonder why men think it so sweet to flatter a woman? It is a poor compliment at best to the sex, that men feel obliged to offer unmeaning compliments. Who ever hears one man flatter another?

My dear girl, in the city parlor or the shady plazza, don't depend for happiness upon the flatteries of men. I want to upon the flatteries of men. I want to warn you, because six brothers and four brothers-in-law and innumerable gentle-men friends along the checkered way of life give one a vast knowledge of the

NOT ALL ARE ANGELS. NOT ALL ARE ANGELS.

They say you are an angel. You know and I know you are not. They say things about your dress and your appearance that you know, and I know, haven't a word of truth in them. They will tell you how "beautiful you are looking this evening." and you know your dressmaker failed to send home your few organdy, and you are wearing the hame chrome green your own mother said was hideous. Three minutes ago he said the same thing to the girl at the piano, and five minutes hence he will confide it to the young lady on the golf-likes. You need not, however, for this You need not, however, for this class him in the Bible denuncia-

have formed a copartnership for the General Practice of Law, with offices at Rooms 17 and 18, Merchants' National Bank Building. au 13-Sun, W&I'2w truth itself to-morrow at the offic is just a little stock in trade he keeps

win your favor, and you-ah!
fe's the rub, my dear-you yourself
the taught him its value!
The month of August is usually such a
find of heat and discomfort, even in
the mountains, and when it occasionally
the that it creates a general tendency. fains, that it creates a general tendency inferior we to take life easily, one insensibly re-laxes the formality which governs the particular. MEDICAL TREATMENT

THE IDLER HAS SOME COMPLAINT TO MAKE ABOUT IT.

THAT AWFUL DREYFUS MUDDLE.

plain It to Him and Clear His Names-How Insects Are Utilized.

Admiring friends from agricultural and ther sections, who note the fact that I suffer from sick headaches, have frequently written me on the subject an frequently written me on the subject and suggested various remedies. I should like to take their advice, but as each remedy suggested is different from the other, I haven't got a sufficient supply of headaches to go around. Allowing each attack of sickness to last forty-eight hours (a very moderate record), I would have to live three or four hundred years before I rounded up the list of cures. That is altogether impracticable; the good die young. There is only one point in common between the many ireatments recommended. They all involve self-denial; they all require you to abandon some habit that is precious to your soul; to sever your friendship with something that is near and dear to you; to quit chewing tobacco, or smoking. you; to quit chewing tobacco, or smoking, or drinking, or eating, or going without your coat, or sitting by the fire in cold weather, or by the open window in summer. In other words, according to all the medical doctrines I have studied, You've got to give up one or the other, and if you cling to the latter state, then you'll die, and there's an end o' it. Ten years ago I used to think total abstineuce from food was a dead-sure guarantee for health (also unhappiness), but as soon as I caught the swing of it and began to live on air, I found that the atmosphere was full of microbes and "varmints" of all sorts. This forced me to give up the air treatment. It may be mentioned, too, that when 1-abandoned it I had gotten to love air. It was cheap and di tible, and thrilled me with joy. W ever gives one joy is atrocious and should never be countenanced. Therefore, the air had to go.

Some of my doctor friends told me that if I hung around stables and breathed the aromatic atmosphere of these delightful resorts, the ammonia in the air would do me good and purify my system. Al-though this regimen totally excluded me from polite society and made me con-trast most noticeably with persons scent ed by hellotrope, violet, and hyacinth perfumes. I. nevertheless, took their advice. Yet, it did me good. I learned to enjoy it, though some of my best friends deserted me. By and by, when stables had grown sweeter to me than hothouses or conservatories, I had to give them up. Newspapers and medical journals throughout the land told me that they were the great breeders they were the great breeders as they lockjaw germs-tetanus microbes, as they lockjaw germs-tetanus microbes, as they call them in polite society. Of all the diseases on earth, I most dread lockbeds of gossip. This, it may be, is where the diseases on earth, I most dread lock-our writer gets his idea of the evil in jaw. It disqualifies one to cope with one's "women's tongues." And certainly it is bad enough. The inveterate gossip is a Simon-pure disciple of "Old Scratch," and

When the world went mad on the sub-ject of bicycles, scores of fanatics arged me to buy a wheel, or even to rent one on credit. They said exercise was the thing I needed. It was the one thing of all others that I hated. Feeling that I was far too contented while in physical repose, I got one of the steel horses or, rather, mules, for no horse cou E CHARITABLE: BE CHARITABLE. show the treachery of a bicycle. After If a man has had a special weakness. I had formed an intimate acquaintance or said something of which he heartily ashemed, is he to be dogged a Nemests outside of his avenging. The glow of the vigorous exercise made the control of the vigorous exercise made the control of the vigorous exercise made and the control of the vigorous exercise made the control of the vigorous exercise. me feel good all over-yea, even on the brutses I had sustained in my first ex-periments. The iwinkle of my gelfatience with the women who forever periments. stockings could be seen for miles around Richmond. I was the path-inder of the suburbs. Then the bicycle had to go. And I knew she had a mistaken idea that had a

of the things I have loved and lost. Then I took to dumb-bells and Indian clubs-ten-pounders, that make knots of These implements afforded me great delight, chiefly, I believe, because they terrorized the Queen Bee when was swinging them. She momentarily ex-pected to be brained, as she doubtless ought to have been for her absurd timidity. I got so I could juggle the clubs as if they had been jack straws. It exhila-

rated me to use them, but they had to go. Medical advisers assured me that they were too heavy and jerky for my frame; that they were racking my ner-vous system. We now have the clubs standing up over a rat-hole and the chil-dren have sold the dumb-bells for junk. My next step, in view of urgent re-quests from those who feared my death, was the rest-cure. Life was one long loading excursion with me. I would sit on the side of my bed in the mornings and rest from my night's sleep. When I elimbed up a stalrway I rested after every two steps. If I went into an orchard-or rather was carried there-I ate the fruit off the trees without taking my hands out of my pockets. There were dumb-walters to carry the edibles from the table to my mouth, and I ate mushy food exclusively, in order to avoid work ing my jaws. I got so lazy and inert that there were cobwebs over my eyes and cars (I was too sluggish to exercise either set of organs), and if I saw a brick falling in my direction I didn't move, but took the chances of the wind blowing it another way. To tell the truth, the rest cure tickled me to death. I was born fired anyhow, and this regimen suited me to perfection. But, great Scott, the way some of the physicians howled about it when they discovered my mode of living! They said lack of exercise and exertion would kill me; that my physical machinery would gradually ose its usefulness; that my muscles would become gelatinous; that my blood would turn to water; that my bones would get chalky; in short, that I was a gone gosling if I didn't get up and hustle. Fare-well, O precious rest cure! I had to give you up, though I liked you best of all. In your stead I had to substitute long and wearisome walks, calisthenic exer-

~++ BEECHAM'S PILLS

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Billious and Nervous Disorders Sick Headache, Constipation, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Disordered Liver and Female Allments.

The World's Medicine: Dodgers, &c. printed by the Dispatch Company at low prices. Will sive you

Company at low prices. Will give you good work at the same prices you pay for inferior work. Send us your orders and

Without the publication of testimonials

Mrs. Bradish, of Detroit, Wrote Mrs. Pinkham and Tells the Result.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. BAJIO] . "About two years ago I began to run down and soon became almost a wreek.

I lost my appetite and began to lose flesh; my blood was impoverished and I had to leave our store. "The doctors gave me a little tonic,

but I steadily grew worse and consulted another doctor. He helped me in some ways, but my headaches continued, and I began to have night sweats and my rest was so disturbed that I would have hysteria and would cry and worry over business matters and my poor health.
"Finally, husband took me South, but

with no benefit. This was a year ago: no one can ever know what a winter of misery I spent. Would bloat after eating and was troubled with palpitation of heart and whites. Having read by happy chance of your medicine, I bought it and wrote for your advice, and before having finished the first bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the hysterics nearly stopped and I slept soundly.

"I used seven or eight bottles with such benefit that I am as healthy as I can ever remember of being. I shall never cease to sound your praises."-MRS. E. M. BRADISH, 179 DIX AVE., DETROIT, MICH.

Mrs. Pinkham's advice is at the free disposal of every ailing woman who wishes help. Her address is Lynn, Mass. Every case is sacredly confidential

cises, chopping wood, and doing domes-

In the matter of food I've tried so many health-producing experiments that my brain has become befogged and my mental faculties hopelessly obfuscated. For months I lived on crackers, until I dis-covered that they were unspeakably in-digestible and dead sure to kill if you stuck to them. Doctors told me that the moisture of the stomach made them swell out until they puffed up like mushrooms. This was too much for me. I fled to oatmeal, and devoted all my energies to this mushy diet, until knowing persons informed me that this food made one too hot (internally) in summer. Then I took up vegetables, and became a sort of her-bivorous animal, which devoured the out-put of one truck-garden per day. I got to love vegetables like a mother her children, but they had to go. meat, man; eat meat," said the doctors; "what you need is blood and muscle." By this time I felt the same way; indeed, I yearned for the blood of physicians, and the muscle wherewith to extract it. Thus I made the transition from the herbivora to the carnivora, and de-voured more meat than a Royal Bengal tiger. The slaughter-pens could hardly supply me, but after a short season of flesh eating I was induced to take up the egg-and-milk diet. After this I successively abandoned dessert, coffee, tea, tobacco, pickle, fish, whiskey, and a few other articles, which, while they did me no harm, were interdicted because they gave me pleasure. The early Christians of Nero's time have not suffered more self-abnegation than I, yet I am still far from that blessed goal which gleams with the light of a perfect digestion and sheds the effusence of a good, hard-working, dutiful liver. If there is any more self-denial on the list I'd like to have my attention pointed to it. They say though I've never seen it demonstrated) that good health is above wealth. I need capital and am looking for it. But 0! if they could only arrange it so that a little ingredient of happiness or comfort might be slipped in somewhere.

Nothing could so delight my soul as for begin with, I don't even know how Dreyfus pronounces his name, and even if I did know, I wouldn't be much better off, for there are a thousand other fellows concerned whose names would paralyze one's jaw. Just as soon as a man finds out that he has got an unpronounceable name he goes and gets mixed up in this French muddle. There's my friend, Du Paty de Clam (whoever he is, or was), and Esterhazy, and Major Panizzardi, and Colonel Schwartzkoppen, and Honotaux, and Quesnay de Beaurepaire, and Picquart, and Labori, and Johanst, and Picquart, and Labori, and Johanst, and Garriere, and Guerin, and Casimir-Perier, and Dubois, and Clemeneeau, and Mercier, and M. de la Roche-Vernet, and a few score other persons who couldn't get the entree in a city directory at \$5 and inch, space-rate. If some of our Smiths, or Browns, or Joneses had had charge of the dod-blasted, poky, long-drawn-out business they would have run it, through in at least a week and adjourned sine die without occupying more than two columns' space per day in the papers.

I must beg to be excused for writing so much that is personal to myself. I have done it almost involuntarily.

At the time of which I write, Mr. Broaddus (he was offered the D. D. by Columbian College in 183; but declined it) was paster of teur churches-Salem, in Caroline, Upper King and Queen, in King and Queen, and Henotal and Mangohick, in King William-preaching at each, I think, on one Sunday, with the preceding Saturday in every month. His Saturday is every month. His Saturday in every month, it is best, They were usually expository. He was repeatedly urged to accept great city charges, but preferred his country field. He became pastor of Salem church in 1820, of Upper King and Queen in 1827, and retained both charges till his death, in December, 1838. He had been ordained at Upper King and Queen in 1827, and retained both charges till his death, in December, 1848. He had been ordained at Upper King and Queen in 1827, and retained both charges till his death, in December, 1849. He how Drey- ment. anyhow. If Dreyfus could take his wife and children up in Louisa for a few weeks, or retire to Henrico county (where politics are almost as intricate as they are in France), I believe it would do him lots more good and relieve people on half a dozen continents. I haven't got any-thing against the gentleman, but it does seem to me that he is the head of a great newspaper trust, which will print nothing except facts, fancies, and fictions about himself and those for or against him. And by and by, if things continue as they are now going, every man in France will

get mixed up in the row. Christopher Columbus never had onethird as much said about him as has Dreyfus, and yet everybody knows Col-umbus discovered America, whereas there isn't one man in a hundred who knows what Dreyfus did, or what he didn't do, or what he ought to do, or what he ought not to have done. One day we hear that somebody has committed suicide about the affair (I fear I'll have to do it myself), and the next day the same fellow apparently pops up again and becomes livelier than ever. No wonder General Billot (whoever he is) has been weeping; no wonder General Roget (whoever he is) has been weeping; Roget (whoever he is) has been weeping; no wonder Dreyfus (or Dri-foo, or Drifuss, however you pronounce it) himself has shed tears. It is enough to make them all weep; really, I don't believe they clearly understood what the frouble is about. If somebody doesn't untangle me I won't know whether to hate the prisoner, or to love him, or admire him, or scorn him. I want light, and I want it in a nutshell.

That cheerful, bright, genteel, highly respectable little blonde insect, thes lady-bug, whom the children all admire, is at present being put to practical uses by Professor Arthur Koebelle, now of Hawaii, and formerly of the United States Department of Agriculture. The Pro-fessor is an entomologist of much learning, and what is better still, he is learning, and what is better still, he is an adept in the science of arboriculture and fruit-raising. That's the reason he left this country for the distant island where he is now located. His studies led him to observe the ways of insects, and he found that it was practicable to rout the scale upon fruit-trees with the so-called lady-bug. In other words he's righting the devil with his own fire, if the fair sex will permit me to use this figure of speech in connection with the the fair sex will permit me to use this figure of speech in connection with the aforesaid efferninate insect. Indeed, recent investigations have induced the Professor to believe that he can wage war against one set of pests by utilizing another set, or by scattering germs of disease among the offenders. He tried the experiment on a certain beetle which was destroying the Hawaiian roses, and his campaign was most successful. In this case he introduced a disease which was devastating the same species of betle in

another section. The roze-destroyers soon became ill and suffered the most terrible afflictions. They had funerals by the millions. Flowers now bloom without interruption in the land of Queen Lil. Of course these experiments are still in their infancy, but they are attracting the attention of the scientific world and attention of the scientific world and should be gravely considered. By and by we may be able to set the kissing-bugs on the lady-bugs, and perhaps some generalissimo can lead the cockroaches against the housefiles, or the mosquitoes against the croton-bugs. It might be well, too, to incite gnats against cheegers and sandfleas against ticks. There is no limit to the scope of these experiments. limit to the scope of these experiments. They may even exterminate the political bee now buzzing around in the bonnets of so many good men. It's a case of the Kilkenny cats, who attacked one another and left nothing but talls.



THREE ANDREW BROADUSSES.

They Fill the Pastorate of Salem Church Seventy-Five Years. Rev. Dr. J. R. Garlick, of this city, con-tributes to this week's Religious Herald an interesting article on the three An-drew Broadduses-father, son, and grandson-who for seventy-nine years have filled the pastorate of Salem Bap-tist church, in Caroline county. He writes:

writes:
Among the names of Virginia Emptist preachers, it can hardly be questioned that the most distinguished is Broaddus—written by some of the family Broadus. So John A., the great professor and elouegnt preacher, wrote it; while his uncle, William F., of high reputation for nearly half a century, urgently pretested against the change.
The first Angrew Broaddus possessed

against the charge.

The first Andrew Broaddus possessed oratorical gifts that were truly wonderful. When I was a little child, he was my mother's partor at Beulah, and I have distinct recollection now, not only of the expressions of enthusiastic admiration which I was continually hearing, but of the impression produced on my own mind—sometimes by eloquent speech, sometimes by impressive and pathetic reading, sometimes by fervent and tender prayer. There are some old hymns that never fail to remind me of him. His manner of reading them was unlike that of any other man I ever heard—so expresnever fail to remind me of him. His manner of reading them was unlike that of any other man I ever heard—so expressive, so pathetic, as to give them new power and meaning. So, also, with reading the Scripture. His very accent and emphasis seemed to expound it. Often his reading of some tender appeal or invitation of the Gospel would move a congregation to tears. I think I heard him preach more than once at Beulah from Jeremiah vili., 22; "Is there no baim in Gilead—is there no physician there? Why, then, is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered?" I am sure I never heard any other man read that text as he read it. I am sure I never heard any other man read that text as he read it. I am sure I never heard any other man read that text as he read it. I am sure I never heard any other man read that text as he read it. I am sure I never heard any other man read that text as he read it. I am sure I never heard any other man tell of the halm in Gilead, and of the great, infailible, everpresent Physician as he did. I suppose I was some S or 10 years old at the time. I have heard since that time hundreds of sermons—and preached many that I have utterly forgotten; but I remember that sermon. I can see now his expressive face kindling with joyful emotion, his graceful attitudes, his perfect gesticulation, and I can hear his musical voice, with its wonderful modulation, though more than sixty years have passed. But, with all his signal oratorical gifts, his forte was exposition of Scripture. He was truly a teacher of the people.

was exposition of Scripture. He was truly a teacher of the people.

He was the first preacher I ever knew. He gave to me many precious tokens of his kind regard, and just a few months before his death, although very infirm, he came over to Beulah to lay his hands upon me in ordination—the other members of the presbytery being his son, the present Dr. Andrew Broaddus, of Sparta, and Elder John O. Turpin. He himsels arranged the whole order of the service. He examined the candidate, he prenched the sermon, he delivered the charge, he Nothing could so delight my soul as for some good, quiet, slow-talking man to take me off in a corner and in a few words tell me all about this Dreytus metter in France. Two or three years ago I thought I had gotten fully abreast of the complicated affair, but it has gradually grown and grown and become more and more mixed up until the thing has gotten to be a journalistic nightmare. To begin with, I don't even know how Dreyfus metals.

away. He was long called "Andrew, Jr." but is now Andrew the aged, having nearly reached fourscore. He is signally alike his father in some respects; signally unlike him in others—alike him in that he is an able expounder of the Scripture, clear, direct, instructive, and edifying, yet without the elegant graces of oratory which were we consulcate in the other. clear, direct, instructive, and edifying, yet without the elegant graces of oratory which were so conspicuous in the other. He has somewhat of the nervousness and sensitiveness of his father, but is far more aggressive and positive in his manner. I have often said, after hearing him preach, that it was the easiest thing in the world to look right back straight through the sermon and see the whole course along which we had been brought. In sermon-building he is a master-workman. His personal influence as a Christian minister and as a citizen has been an incalculable blessing to the community in which his long life has been passed. Years ago he was often called upon to address the people on the court green on public questions, and whenever it was announced that Mr. Broaddus would speak the people flocked to listen. They knew he had no personal interest to advance, and likewise that they would hear something worth thinking about.

Dr. Broaddus's life has not been without sore afflictions. Right many years ago, his son, Luther, a young preacher of remarkable gifts and most lovely character, was removed by death, just as he had entered upon a field of labor full of hopeful promise. The father was proudand justly so-of the son. Bright hopes were suddenly extinguished—a lovely and useful life brought, as it would seem to us, to an untimely close, It was hard to bear, but the needed grace was given. Fath did not fail, nor was patience lacking.

bear, but the needed grace was given. Faith did not fail, nor was patience lacking.

Some time after this the noble woman who had walked lovingly and faithfully at his side for more than fifty years, and who. I have often thought, was one of the most helpful wives I ever knew, was taken from him. Within a short time he has been called upon to weep at the grave of a devoted daughter, between whom and her father was intense mutual love: and so earthly ties have been sundered one by one, and Heaven and reunion draw near. He has kept the faith, and the faith keeps him.

I will not say more. The memory of the days when he and I had inexpressible joy in working together is fresh in my mind and heart. He knows that I have rather under-stated than over-stated my estimation of him.

And now the third Andrew leads the Salem pastor has borne the same name-grandfather, father, and son. Where shall a church be found with such a pastoral history? May the pastoral century end without change! I have only one thing to say about Salem's present pastor: I do not think he is unworthy of the name he bears.



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ure. Any man writing in good faith may obtain full account of this astonishing system. You have only to write your name and address in the blank form below, cut out the coupon and mail it to the Eric Medical Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

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(FILL IN NAME AND ADDRESS IN FULL.)

AND THE RAIN CAME.

PROTRACTED MEETINGS IN KING GEORGE SADLY INTERRUPTED.

THE CROPS ARE EXCELLENT.

Especially is This the Case With the Corn-Good Prices for Fruit-Preju-

dice Against Millet - Interesting Facts About Well-Known People.

COMORN, KING GEORGE COUNTY, and farmers and all classes had arranged to lay aside business and spend the week in attending the "big meetin's." Tuesday was to have been a "field day," for on that occasion ministers from a distance were to arrive at some of the churches to assist the pastors. Many families remained at home all day Monday and cooked choice dinners to "feed the multitudes" expected at Tuesday's meetings. The disappointment was, therefore, very great to the preachers and the people alike, and the "home consumption" of the hundreds of fatted fried chickens, stacks of luscious pies, and other toothsome eatables was enormous.

CONDITION OF THE CROPS.

larger than the heads of the march cattai grass. It may be stated in this connection that millet, which was in such favor here a year ago, lacks friends and advocates this season. This is due to the death early this summer of a number of line young cattle that were fed on it last winter, and also to the fact that the recent report of the Secretary of Agriculture, at Washington, pointed out the danger of millet, when harvested in certain stages, as a food for cattle.

Mrs. William Pullen. who has been spending some time with relatives near this place, returned to her home, in the District of Columbia, a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan George, of Washington, D. C., have returned home, after spending a month with Mrs.

condition of the Crops.

Owing to the almost unprecedented weather—a coplous rain nearly every week since the first of the summer—throughout this section of the State, the work of fallowing for wheat and oats is further building material. since the first of the summer—throughout this section of the State, the work of several days purchasing fine lumber and fallowing for wheat and oats is further building material.

Miss Ella J. Billingsley, of the King Courthouse neighborhood, how ist of September. If the favorable condi-tions continue the farmers will begin the sowing of small grain this fall at least two weeks earlier than usual, and the indications are that a larger acreage will be seeded to wheat and winter oats than in either of the two or three preceeding

falls. The corn-crop in this and some other counties of the Northern Neck is very fine and heavily eared. It is estimated by some farmers that the crop is at least 20 per cent, better at this time than it was at a corresponding time in any of the last eight or ten years, with the possi-ble exception of 1897, when the yield was somewhat above the average. The most indifferent corn here is found where flat cultivation was adopted-1, e., where the "middles" were broken out at "laying-by" time with cultivators instead of mould-board or turning ploughs, and this seems to settle the long-discussed ques-

seems to settle the long-decussed question of "breaking out middles," and proves that flat cultivation is not a success here.

CHURCH ENTERTAINMENTS.

A number of entertainments, &c., for the purpose of raising funds for church expenses, are advertised for next week in this county. The "Ladies' Ald Society" of Hanover Baptist church will give a modern lawn party, dinner, &c., on their church grounds next Tuesday, August 22d, when Rev. J. W. T. McNiel will deliver a popular address at 11:39 A. M. The proceeds of the affair will be applied to the new parsonage building fund. The ladies of Emarmel and St. John's Episcopal in this county.

Mr. Poindexter Billingsley, of this county, is visiting friends in Culpeper.

Miss Emma Owens, of Fredericksburg, is visiting fir and Mrs. Daniel Coakley, near Alden, this county.

An interesting revival meeting was held at Potomac church, near here, this weak. Notwithstanding the inclement was failing in torrents.

Mr. Poindexter Billingsley, of this county, is visiting fir and Mrs. Daniel Coakley, near Alden, this county.

An interesting revival meeting was held at Potomac church, near here, this weather, a part of the week, Notwithstanding the inclement was failing in torrents.

Mr. Poindexter Billingsley, of this county. a popular address at 11:30 A. M. The pro-ceeds of the affair will be applied to the Mr. Wilcox Adams, of West Virginia, new parsonage building fund. The ladies of Emanuel and St. John's Episcopal churches will give a grand tournament and delightful entertainment at King George Courthouse on Thursday evening.

three entertainments will be within seve-

ral miles of each other.

The fruit, especially apples and peaches, shipped from King George and adjoining counties is commanding better prices this summer than for some years past. The peach crop is light, and the apple crop is below the average, out both apple crop is below the average, out both are of excellent quality, and a good deal of money has been realized from the meagre yield. The unexpected advance in the price of good fruit has encouraged many of our farmers to greatly enlarge their orchards, and the nursery agents are making large sales in various parts of the Neck.

Mr. John King, of this place, and Mr. J. S. Bailard, of Lgo, carpenters, are replacing the buildings at Grantswood, near Port Conway, which were destroyed by the a formula of the control of the control

by fire a few weeks ago. MUCH MILLET HARVESTED. vA., August 19.—(Special.)—The "rainy spell" which set in Tuesday morning was unwelcome to a great many country people, as a number of the churches begun their "protracted" meetings on Sunday, and farmers and all classes had arranged to lay aside business and spend the week larger than the heads of the march cattled the lay aside business and spend the week.

George Courthouse neighborhood, have gone to Fredericksburg to spend several-

weeks Mr. and Mrs. Shepherd Webster, of Cambridge, Md., are guests of Mr. Wil-liam Rollins and family, at Dogue, this

THE MOVEMENTS OF PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Miss Attaway Lewis, of Washington ity, is spending the summer with rel tives here Mrs. W. S. Sommers and daughter, of

Baltimore, are summering with kinsfelk near Edge Hill, this county. Dr. Charles J. Ladson and wife, of the national capital city, are guests of Mrs. Ladson's relatives here. Mrs. Carrie Green and her sister, Miss

Mary Goram, of Alexandria, are visiting Rev. W. W. Owens and family, near Hampstead. Mr. Poindexter Billingsley, of this coun

the 24th, and Montague Baptist church Miss Nina Cotton, of Dobbs's Ferry, N. will serve a dinner and refreshments on their grounds Friday, the 25th. These kinsfolk, in King George.

Latest designs in Runabouts,



VEHICLES AND HARNESS.

Traps, Victorias, &c. WE PUT ON OUR RUBBER TIRES.

a number of LAUNDRY, GROCERY, and DAYTON WAGONS on hand. Also,

2 ONE-HORSE TRUCKS. A number of good SECOND-HAND VEHICLES for sale.
Two nice SECOND-HAND TRAPS. Our facilities are first-class for doing all kinds of repainting and tiring. We also build any style of vehicle to order. repairing.

R. H. BOSHER'S SONS, 15 South Ninth Street, Richmond, Va.



ON ACCOUNT OF TOO MUCH STOCK

we have determined to sell the Bicycles we have on hand at the following prices.

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